

THE HONDO ANVIL HERALD.

HONDO, MEDINA COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1921.

VOL. 35. No 52

Andrew's MORE NEWS FIFTY STOCK

PAYS
MORE MONEY
GIVES
SATISFACTION.

Kresol
Dip No 1



you want Moth Balls, In-
dustries, London Purple, Paris
Black Leaf 40, or any IN-
DESTRUCTORS, call on us.

remember, we handle Coop-
erative Dip, Salvat, Stock and
Remedies of all kinds, Vac-
cines and Serums for Charbon and
Rat and Mice Poisons, Roach
Poison, Tanglefoot Fly Paper,
Worm Killers, Fly Chasers,
Paint, etc., come in and look
at our assortments.

"Here's a snap-shot of my
at the beach."

"Snap-shot! I'd call that an
snap-shot!"

solicit a share of your patron-
age while we assure you it will be
appreciated.

Windrow's
a business for your health.
Phone 124

Cure a Cold in One Day
NATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets.) It
cures Cough and Headache and works off the
W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c.

Paint. Holloway Bros.

AT JOSKE'S BEGINNING FRIDAY, JULY 15th AND ENDING SATURDAY, JULY 30th BEACON RED SEAL CORD TIRES

Size	List Price	Sale Price
20x24	\$34.25	\$17.50
22x26	41.15	22.25
24x28	52.30	27.75
26x30	59.90	28.63
28x32	55.30	29.63
30x34	59.15	31.50
32x36	60.50	32.18
34x38	62.05	33.53
36x40	63.85	34.00
38x42	77.35	41.63
40x44	81.35	43.20

Also Beacon Red Tubes at Big Savings
"SPEND A DAY WITH US!"
JOSKE BROS. CO., - San Antonio, Texas

Hondo Loses Ten-Inning Battle.

SCORE: SABINAL 4; HONDO 0.

Before a crowd that taxed the park-
ing capacity of College Square, Hondo
met defeat at the hands of the strong
Sabinal team in a very exciting 10-
inning battle Wednesday afternoon.

The game was a nip and tuck affair
up to the tenth frame with the two
teams deadlocked in an 0 to 0 tie.
Then the unlucky tenth came—three
bunched singles and a home run de-
ciding the issue. The game was a pitch-
ing duel between Clevenger and Sparks,
with the former having the better of
it till the crash came in the tenth.
Each man was at his best and what
few hits each allowed were kept well
scattered. Both pitchers got them-
selves into holes in the early stages of
the game, but pulled out nobly.

Anyone who saw the game will bear
witness to the fact that Hondo should
have won by a 1 to 0 score, but Mr.
Hardluck, who seems to be on our
trail again, had to insert his poisonous
influence, and try as we might, we
just couldn't squeeze over the winning
tally.

In the very first inning we filled the
bases with only 1 out, on hits by Peters,
Holloway and Tripp, but the big hit or
a sacrifice fly wouldn't come and the
men were left stranded on the sacks.
Anyone that doesn't call that hard
luck never was in that state of affairs
and deserves our sympathy because he's
missed a great thrill in life. A lot of
people think the team ought to win
every game they play, and get sore
and indignant if they don't. If a lot
of these knockers would only read the
"Sportman's Code" on the bulletin
board and root a little when the team
is behind, maybe we could accomplish
this thing. But when the crowd curls
up and dies hard when the opposite
side gets a run, what encouragement
is that to the team? The boys are al-
ways in there fighting hard and giving
their best and that is all the town
can expect from them. If we lose,
it's because some break in the game
went against us, not because we have
the weaker team. We've got one of
the best teams in this section and
when the breaks are with them they
are a hard team to beat. If you don't
believe that, ask Eagle Pass or Del
Rio.

Get out there and do a little shout-
ing all the time, and not only when we
are ahead.

D'Hanis will be here next Wednes-
day. Come out.

SCORE

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

Sabinal.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4-4

Hondo.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0

Batteries: Sabinal—Sparks and Mur-
phy. Hondo—Clevenger and Windrow.

Umpires: Watson and Taylor.

Card of sympathy

We wish to thank _____ for the
kind expressions of sympathy extended
us during the illness and at the death
of our beloved father, Louis Rothe;
also for the many floral offerings.

HIS CHILDREN.

FOR SALE.—Registered Aberdeen-
Angus Bulls from 5 to 18 months old.
J. J. Russell, Hondo, Texas. 52-2m

FOR SALE.—One Allis-Chalmers
Tractor and one 75-foot belt, for sale
at a bargain. Paul Weynand. 52-2t

Observations Along the Way.

BY REV. J. T. HORGER.

Gum Springs, Miss.,

July 9, 1921.

On the 4th of July, at 6:18 p. m., my
wife and I boarded the train at Hondo,
Texas, bound for Gum Springs, Miss.,
for a six or eight weeks visit to my
wife's people and to hold a series of
Gospel services with the people here.
As the old iron horse sped along from
Hondo to San Antonio our eyes feasted
on extensive fields of excellent corn,
approximately matured. Also cotton,
cane, maize and kafir corn were all
luxuriant, promising an abundant gold-
en harvest. Then the shades of night
obscured our vision until morning
dawned upon us about fifty or seventy-
five miles west of the city of Houston.
That country has rather a low, level,
packed, ash-colored land, covered with
a coarse grass shoe mouth to knee high,
fenced in vast pastures with fine herds
of medium grade cattle. The cattle are
of an ordinary grade for the reason
that the grass, though abundant, is
lacking in nutrition.

There were also a few horses and
mules to be seen scattered over the
vast prairie, but they were not in first
class condition for the same reason—
grass not rich. Then passing Houston
we soon entered into a low, damp,
swampy country, covered with a dense
forest of a large tall timber and thick
undergrowth often covered and inter-
woven with grape, muskadeine, rattan
and other native vines of the wild for-
est, reminding one of the jungles of
Africa. This kind of country extends
eastward along the railroad across the
Sabine river into Louisiana until we
passed Lake Charles where we gradually
rose to a table like, slightly rolling,
yellow and dark sandy dirt land, hav-
ing extensive fields of splendid cotton
and corn, etc., latter dominating slight-
ly in acreage. Then as we glided along
the woods of the great Mississippi.
Valley the lands were gradually lower,
darker, heavier, and richer, and the
cotton in some proportion disappears
and the red, or purple, so called "rib-
bon cane" took its place until it cov-
ered about two-fifths or one half of the
farms, the balance being mainly in
corn, all of which was from medium to
most excellent. The common field peas
are luxuriant and abundant.

When we came to the Father of
Waters, which took 25 minutes to con-
vey our whole train at one time, being
cut in two, each half standing side by
side on great floating bridges or flat-
boats to land us safely on the eastern
shore and start us towards the nearby
ancient-modern city of New Orleans,
the commercial metropolis of southern
Louisiana.

Nightfall overtook us here and at
7:20 p. m. we boarded the great Il-
linois Central to arrive at Jackson,
Miss., at 12:20 a. m., where we paid
\$2.50 for a 6 hours rest in a very or-
dinary room with one bed which evi-
dently had been occupied several times
since it had enjoyed a good bath. I
told the hotel keeper that he had a fine
cheek on himself and did not mind to
hold a fellow up straight; and that I
assured him that I would call on him
again when there was no other chance
under the sun for a resting place. He
looked like he would have enjoyed a
May picnic equally as well, and we de-
parted in peace, to take the train at
8:20 a. m. for about 3 hours run east-
ward through a hilly short-leaf pine
woods of poor lands, with an occasional
saw-mill, some of which are great
prolific manufacturing plants of short-
leaf and long-leaf pine, gum oak and
poplar lumber.

Arriving at Forest about 11 a. m. on
the 6th we were met by James P. Wal-
ters, my wife's brother, who conveyed
us in his two-horse buggy to his home,
one-fourth of a mile from Gum Springs,
consisting of a beautiful shady grove
of the eastern black and sweet gum,
red, white and pin oak, sweet bay,
magnolia, large spruce pines, poplars
and other growth common to the mid-
dle southern states; and two or three
springs of clear, cold, delicious waters
having a small portion of different
minerals—iron, sulphur etc.—differing
somewhat in the different springs; one
dwelling house and a post office, and
a splendid wood, well covered Taber-
nacle having a seating capacity of a
thousand or twelve hundred.

Here's love and blessing upon the
people of Hondo, Medina County and
the Lone Star State.

J. T. HORGER.

Farm Wanted.

Wanted to hear from owner of a
farm or good land for sale for Fall
delivery.
L. JONES.
Box 551, Olney, Ill.

THE First National Bank HONDO, TEXAS

Capital \$50,000.00

Surplus \$22,000.00

J. M. FINGER - - - - - President
ED. DE MONTEL - - - - - Vice-President
HORACE BRADLEY - - - - - Cashier
CHAS. FINGER - - - - - Ass't. Cashier

Mrs. C. W. Dumont.
After quite a long period of feeble
health Mrs. C. W. Dumont fell asleep
at her home in the southeastern part
of town Thursday evening, at a com-
paratively ripe old age.
As deceased had lived a very retired
life, and the further fact that those
familiar with her past life were ex-
tremely pre-occupied with the funeral
arrangements, we have found it im-
possible to gain any information as to
her past family history, and we are
depending upon some one of her intimate
friends to supply this information for
a subsequent issue of this paper.
The funeral occurred Friday after-
noon, the body being placed in the new
cemetery, Rev. Arthur S. Allen, pas-
tor of the Baptist Church, officiating.
She is survived by her husband, Mr.
C. W. Dumont, and he has the sympa-
thy of all our people in his irreparable
loss.

Girls' Club Organized.
Mrs. O. A. Fly delightfully enter-
tained a number of girls at her charm-
ing home, Thursday afternoon. The
guests arrived at four o'clock, dressed
in sheer colored organdy and frilly
lace frocks, suitable for one of our
typical summer afternoons. Games
were enjoyed in the living room and
dining room and then kodak pictures
of various "artistic" poses were tak-
en on the spacious lawn, after which
refreshments of ice cream and deli-
cious cake were served by the hostess,
assisted by Misses Ruth and Nettie
Fly.

The girls met for the purpose of or-
ganizing a social club which will
meet on Tuesday afternoons of the
summer months. Various forms of
entertainment are planned, which in-
clude such features as breakfasts,
swimming parties, picnics, lawn par-
ties and an ice cream supper in the
near future. The members are Mrs.
O. A. Fly, Misses Irene Hudspeth,
Nettie Mae Newton, Ruth Fly, Nettie
Fly, Gladys Newton, Neil Wilson,
Evelyn Lacy, Gladys Wosika, Caro
Fusselman, Irene Sathoff, Lucile
Newton, Helen Lacy and Elizabeth
Fly, with Miss Ruth Chancey as Pres-
ident. The next meeting will be at
the home of Miss Nettie Fly.

FOR SALE.—Pure-bred Belgian
horses. Ray L. Jennings. 52-1f

NOTICE.—The hauling of wood from
the Martin ranch is strictly forbidden.
All permits heretofore given are re-
voked. F. A. Martin. 52-1m

Sweeps. Holloway Bros.

THE INCREASING BUSI-
NESS of this BANK is
an indication that the service
it renders is satisfactory. If
not already a patron, may
we not have your account?
We give our customers as
liberal accommodations as is
consistent with sound bank-
ing.



FINE TOUCHES

EXAMINE the fine crafts-
manship of an Eagle Shirt
—the set of the collar-band,
its opaqueness, the center
finished to the end of the
skirt, the extra button at the
bottom, the fine stitching, the
matching of the cuffs, the
sewing of the buttonholes,
the stick-to-it-ive-ness of the
buttons.

These touches help to make
unnecessary the absolute
guarantee given by the maker
and by us.

Every shirt the ultimate
in value

EAGLE SHIRT

E. R. LEINWEBER CO.

Your Home the best of all Investments.

THERE are no dividends to compare with comfort and contentment
no returns equal to the personal pride felt by the Man who owns
the HOME that shelters his family. The joy and satisfaction we
experience in owning a HOME is perhaps the happiest human expe-
rience. The feeling of independence, the pride we may have in its ap-
pearance and the comfort it contributes in our lives is worth all it may
demand in effort and economy to possess it.

If you expect to build a HOME why wait longer? as the prices of
Building Materials are now reasonable and nothing can be gained by
waiting. Call and let us show you some beautiful House plans and ex-
plain how you can build and get full value for your money, and yet pay
for it by installments.

ALAMO LUMBER CO.
GARLAND MARTIN, Mgr. HONDO, TEXAS.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Fishing Tackle. Holloway Bros.
Gasoline Irons. Holloway Bros.
Lawn mowers. Holloway Bros.
Mr. and Mrs. Lou Heath spent Sunday in San Antonio.

Dr. O. B. Taylor spent several days at Castroville this week.

Get it at Windrow's Drug Store. Telephone 124.

Miss Florence Scheerer of Castroville spent Wednesday and Thursday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wipff and little son are here from Eagle Pass, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Finger.

Take it to Jennings.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Schott and daughter, Dorothy, of Bader Settlement were here on business Monday.

The Chamber of Commerce, Sabinal and H. A. Mercer, Somerset, are late additions to the list of Anvil Herald readers.

TAKEN UP—One black male pig, weight about 50 lbs. Owners can have same by supplying to Fred J. Brucks, Hondo, Texas.

Mrs. John Koch returned to her home at San Antonio Saturday after a week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Finger.

Mrs. Jack Drotcourt and children returned Tuesday from a several weeks' visit to relatives at Castroville.

Bath tubs. Holloway Bros.

FOR nice, fresh vegetables and all kinds of fruits in season go to L. Barrientes. Little profit, quick sales and good service is our motto. Phone 132.

Mrs. Jim Murphy and children of Temple have been the guests of Mrs. Murphy's sister, Mrs. R. B. Reynolds, this week.

Will Holloway and son, David, and Master John Henry Meyer, left last Saturday for a visit to relatives at LaGrange.

FOR SALE—Four months old registered O. I. C. Boars at \$10.00 each. Also a Row Binder at \$25.00. H. R. BAILEY, Hondo, Texas.

Mrs. John Finger and children, Mary Emma and Arthur Jerome, and sister, Miss Lina Kothe, of Devo, returned Sunday from a visit to relatives at Riomedina.

Mrs. J. M. McLeese and son, Kenneth, left Saturday for D'Hanis where they will visit relatives for several weeks, before joining Dr. McLeese, in Mexico City.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Rothe and little daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Finger and little daughter of D'Hanis, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Finger Wednesday.

Garden hose. Holloway Bros.

LOST—On the Medina river, near Castroville, July 4th, one Pocket Kodak in carrying case on a belt also one Knapsack bearing signatures "Boy Scouts". Finder return to Geo. Kimmey, Hondo, Texas.

H. Hartman and Ben Epstein have returned from a week's visit to Charlotte and Karnes City, where Mr. Hartman opened a new store. They report business prospects in that country very good.

Jennings' — for Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing, Accordion and Box Pleating, Hemstitching and Picotting. Phone 125.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Britsch, Emil Britsch and W. F. Tampke visited Grandma Tampke at Utopia Sunday. The gentlemen returned home the same day but Mrs. Britsch protracted her visit, returning Thursday. Grandma Tampke has been somewhat indisposed recently but her friends will be pleased to know that she is again enjoying her normal health.



You can't go wrong with a

Gage Hat

As a success it sells itself

The Leader.

Oil stoves. Holloway Bros.
Bath tubs. Holloway Bros.
Gasoline Irons. Holloway Bros.
Judge Noonan spent several days in Austin this week.

Mr. Herman Reymann spent last week-end with his family in San Antonio.

Auto tops re-covered at Eugen Hueser's.

Miss Ruth Windrow returned Tuesday from a week's visit to her sister, Mrs. George Carle, in San Antonio.

FOR SALE—Iron Bedstead and springs. Apply at the home of J. T. Smith.

Jacob Oefinger of Quibi paid the Anvil Herald office a pleasant call Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schweers are entertaining a new young lady at their home. She arrived Monday, July 18th.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Burger, Thursday July 21, 1921.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meyer are rejoicing over the arrival of their first born. It's a boy and came Sunday.

Garden hose. Holloway Bros.

LET CARTER CLEAN YOUR CLOTHES.

Mr. J. G. Newton and daughter, Miss Gladys, visited in the Devine section Thursday.

Accordion, box and knife plaiting; hemstitching and picotting; buttons and buttonholes made. Mrs. H. B. Houston, Uvalde, Texas.

Joe Monkhouse, after a visit to his mother, Mrs. G. W. Monkhouse, has returned to his headquarters at Wichita Falls.

Mrs. Grace Puttrel and children of San Antonio, returned home Friday after a pleasant visit to her uncle, J. W. Griffiths, and family.

Fishing Tackle. Holloway Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Holloway, after spending some two weeks here as the guest of Mrs. Holloway's mother, Mrs. Ella Woods, left Monday morning for their home at LaGrange.

Mail orders promptly attended to. Phone or write us for any and every thing usually sold in a Drug store. W. H. Windrow, Prescription Drug-gist.

Judge H. E. Haass and Roy Carter motored to San Antonio last Sunday and returned home in the evening accompanied by Mrs. Haass and daughter, Miss Irene, who had spent some ten days in the city as the guests of relatives and friends.

A teaspoonful of Herbine will produce a copious and purifying bowel movement, improve appetite, restore mental activity and a fine feeling of vigor and cheerfulness. Price, 60c. Sold by W. H. Windrow.

Devote Paint. Holloway Bros.

Mr. Mitt Peters and bride returned Wednesday from their bridal trip to Denver, Colorado, and will spend a few days here visiting relatives and friends before going on to Mr. Peters' station in Northwest Texas.

WANTED.—Men or women to take orders among friends and neighbors for the genuine guaranteed hosiery, full line for men, women and children. Eliminate darning. We pay 75c. an hour for spare time, or \$36.00 a week for full time. Experience unnecessary. Write International Stocking Mills, Norristown, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz DeGroot and Messrs. Paul Renken and Herman Revmann motored to San Antonio Saturday evening to select material for the finishing touches of the new Renken and DeGroot residences. Paul Renken returned on the passenger, and the others returned Monday night in company of Mrs. DeGroot's mother and sister, who came out on a visit.

Lawn mowers. Holloway Bros.

Mr. Emil Grell came out Tuesday from San Antonio and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Bohlen. After visiting the printing folks, Mr. Grell shook hands with nearly everybody with whom he came in sight. Residing in Hondo nearly 40 years as clerk in the largest mercantile firms here and as a cotton-buyer, Mr. Grell is well known to everybody, and very popular and much esteemed. After a visit to Quibi he returned to San Antonio Wednesday night.

Capt. X. Wantz is at home again after a visit to his old civil war chums, Henry Heiner and Robert Schlather, at Comfort. He says that is a beautiful country, and he is particularly enthusiastic about the pretty running springs that are in abundance in that section. He says, however, that the farmers of Medina county have the farmers of Kendall county beat in the way of corn crops, but he says the oat and wheat crops up there are immense. The Captain says he enjoyed his visit up there and is planning a repetition of it at no distant day.



"PACKARD"

The sort of Shoes

That look well and wear well. Styles to meet the requirements of the exacting.

E. R. LEINWEBER CO.

Men's Outfitters.

Misses Alice and Amanda Smith returned last Sunday evening from a three weeks visit to their sister, Mrs. S. W. Crabtree, at Bullis. They report a most delightful time fishing and bathing and kodsaking at Castle Canyon, and brought home with them some beautiful pictures as mementos of their outing. They also visited that wonderful engineering achievement, the Pecos High Bridge, and spent a day in its vicinity. They report a most delightful visit in that rugged part of Texas.

You can now buy FISK Tires and Tubes at new low prices. See display advertisement on next page.

CITIZENS MOTOR CAR CO.

Rudolph Posch and Willie Breiten came up Monday and Mr. Posch paid the Anvil Herald office a pleasant call. Mr. Posch reports that the Herman Sons' Picnic at Biry last Sunday was successful in every way. All those present enjoyed pleasant hours at the picnic. Barbecued meat and water melons were plentiful. The supply of near-beer, however, was too large as the Biry people and their guests are not very fond of counterfeit beverages.

Take it to Jennings, Phone 125.

August Schuehle was about the happiest man in town Friday. He and Rolly had been running a bachelor's hall for about a week while Mrs. Schuehle and the other members of the family were enjoying an outing at Medina Lake. Mrs. Schuehle and the other members of the party were expected home in the evening, hence his good humor. Apparently he doesn't enjoy being the "whole cheese" in the housekeeping game.

H. E. Haass, Attorney at Law, Surveyor's Office, Courthouse, Hondo, Texas. All legal matters carefully attended to, in all courts of Texas. Manager Medina County Abstract Co. Road maps of Medina County, cloth \$5, paper \$3.

There is nothing in the whole list of flesh-healing remedies that can approach Liquid Borozone in the rapidity with which it heals cuts, wounds, sores, burns or scalds. It is a marvelous discovery. Price, 30c, 60c and \$1.20. Sold by W. H. Windrow.

Devote Paint. Holloway Bros.

Misses Lena and Stella Stone and brother, Mr. Bine Stone, returned last Saturday from an auto trip to Del Rio where they spent the week as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Stone.

Lawn mowers. Holloway Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Perkins and children of Ennis were visiting Mrs. Perkins' sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Cameron, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Brieden of San Antonio are out here visiting their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Cameron.

Gasoline Irons. Holloway Bros.
Mr. and Mrs. August Holzhaus and Mrs. M. Naegelin are here from Castroville, the guests of Sheriff and Mrs. J. F. Bader.

A marriage license was issued July 7th, 1921, to Mr. Joe A. Bader and Miss Dora Marie Poerner.

Mr. George Braun of Moore Hollow is the guest of his brother-in-law, Sheriff J. F. Bader, and family.

B. G. Collier and Bine Stone attended the funeral of a relative at Martindale Thursday.

Mr. Raymond Bailey was a business visitor to the Alamo City the first part of the week.

Take it to Jennings.

FOR SALE—Purebred Duroc Jersey Pigs. Apply at Anvil Herald office, to Mrs. Pat Lynch and daughter, Miss Thelma, visited in Lacoste Thursday.

Will Holloway returned Friday from a visit to his old home at LaGrange.

Fishing Tackle. Holloway Bros.

Next time ask for REDSKIN TUBES.

NOTICE

To Stockholders of the Hondo State Bank:

Meeting of the stockholders of this bank, for the purpose of electing officers and directors and the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it, will be held at its banking house on August 2, 1921, at 2:30 P. M.

Respectfully,
E. R. LEINWEBER, President.
52-2t H. F. KING, Cashier.

The Anvil Herald is in receipt of a communication containing several news items but as the writer failed to sign the letter it was consigned to the waste-basket. It is an inexorable rule of all newspapers that all communications must bear the signature of the writer. Now this signature is not for publication if the writer prefers to remain unknown to the public, but as a matter of good faith. The Anvil Herald is always glad to receive news items but must insist on knowing from whom the items come. This thing of signature may seem a trivial thing to the writer, but a little experience in the newspaper business would soon convince them of the necessity of the rule. Send in your news items, and also your name, and the latter will be withheld from publication when desired.

Greetings have been received by a number of friends in Hondo from Rev. F. Pallanche, who is still at his old home in France. Since arriving in France he has visited the scenes of some of the great battles; at time of writing he was on the eve of starting on a trip to Italy. He reports having a most enjoyable time. After returning from Italy he purposes spending two weeks very quietly with his mother, resting up prior to starting on his long journey back to his home in Hondo. His plan at the time of writing was to leave France on August 6th, and if no delays occur he should be among us again by the 1st of September.

LET CARTER CLEAN YOUR CLOTHES.

Mrs. Jos. Britsch and mother, Mrs. Tampke, returned from San Antonio, where Mrs. Tampke had been for medical treatment, Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Monkhouse of Gonzales were guests of Mrs. G. W. Monkhouse Wednesday.

Miss Louise Griffiths is the guest of relatives and friends at Dallas.

Sweeps. Holloway Bros.

Senior League Program

July 24th, 4:00 p. m.

Subject, "Constructing Our Standard of Judgment."

Leader, Elizabeth Fly.

Scripture, Math., VII, 1-5.

Song.

Psalm XXVI (read responsively)

Prayer.

Special music.

Short talks by Lucile Newton, Helen Lacy and Willie Belle McClaugherty.

Song.

League benediction.

Methodist Church.

Brother Webb, our presiding elder, will preach at both hours next Sunday. The Lord's Supper will follow the morning sermon.

J. M. ALEXANDER, Pastor

The Leader

is showing a pretty new line of plain and fancy lace clock Hose, just received from the mills.

Notice, Juajilla Subscribers.

Those who left copies of the "Juajilla Leaf" at this office to be bound are notified that the work has been completed and they are ready for delivery.

Farm Loans.

I have now received new application blanks for Farm loans and am ready to write same. Interest will be at rate of six per cent, with one per cent on principal amortization, total seven per cent. Apply to

H. E. HAASS,
Secretary-Treasurer Hondo National Farm Loan Association. 39-1f.

Oxy-Acetylene Welding.

Let me do your welding; no job too large or too small. Satisfaction guaranteed. —PAUL WEYNA ND. 43-

FOR SALE

Farms and Ranches.

W. B. ODOM,
Hondo, Texas.

For Sale.

My home in south part of town—a bargain—part cash, balance to suit purchaser. H. A. Schweers. 38-1f.

Maybe.

"Ever on the island of Yap?"
"No, but I rather think I've met a good many of the population."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

OXIDINE

If YOUR Skin is SALLOW—
If YOUR Eyes are YELLOW—
If YOUR Appetite is POOR—
If YOUR Head Feels "HEAVY"—
If YOU are CONSTIPATED—
If YOU Have Chills and Fever—

Then it is a pretty good sign you have Malaria. You need Oxidine. It will help you stop the chills, tone up your system, put the fire in your eyes, give you an appetite, clear your head and make you strong and well. The worst cases of chills and fever succumb readily to Oxidine. Thousands have been cured. We have many testimonials. Oxidine is also a preventive. Taken once a week in malarial sections it will ward off chills and build up your system. For sale at all drug stores at 60 cents a bottle in tasteless or bitter form.

Guaranteed: Oxidine is sold under the strict guarantee that if it doesn't benefit you, return the empty bottle to your druggist and receive at once the full purchase price.

Manf. by The BEHRENS DRUG CO., Waco, Tex.

Stops Chills

E. R. LEINWEBER, Pres.
JOE NEY Vice-Pres.

H. F. KING, Cashier
J. R. CHANCEY, Asst. Cash.

HONDO STATE BANK

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

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My well improved farm at KNIPPA, Uvalde county Texas—1,118 acres, of which 600 are in cultivation. FOR SALE, CHEAP, either in parts, or as a whole.

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EXCHANGE THIS

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Sign and send to us. We'll loan you a New Edison for three days, without charge or obligation. Experiment with it—and send Mr. Edison a phrase which will distinguish the New Edison from all other sound-reproducing devices. \$10,000 in 23 prizes. Folder of complete information free. Mail this certificate today.

C. R. Gaines
Sole Agent for Medina County, HONDO TEX

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AGENT FOR
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A. CROW
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With the patronage of the people of
Hondo and vicinity.
Full line of Watches, Clocks and
Jewelry.
Hondo, Texas

an-No-More
THE SKIN BEAUTIFIER
The most scientific and most wonderful
preparation of the modern age. It
imparts to the skin a velvety
softness and delicacy which is
delightful in appearance and
pleasing in effect. Used during the
day it is a protection from the
Sun and Wind. In the evening its
use assures a flawless complexion.
Tint: White and Flesh. All dealers
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direct of price. Sample for the asking.

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DALLAS, TEXAS

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(INCORPORATED)
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Hondo, Texas

ITCH!
Money back without question
if HUNT'S Salve fails in the
treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA,
RINGWORM, TETTER or
other itching skin diseases. Try
a 75 cent box at our risk.

FOR BLUE BUGS
All Blood Sucking Insects feed
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your chickens. Your money back
not satisfied. Ask
W. H. WINDROW.

A TONIC
Tasteless chill Tonic restores
Vitality by Purifying and
strengthening the Blood. When you feel
fading, invigorating effect, see how
color to the cheeks and how
improves the appetite, you will then
appreciate its true tonic value.
Tasteless chill Tonic is simply
Iron and Quinine suspended in syrup. So
sweet even children like it. The blood
is purified by it and IRON
destroys Malarial germs and
Quinine by its Strengthening, Invigor-
ating Effect. 60c.

CUTS & BRUISES
Protected from poison and quickly
healed with
SALE'S SALVE
Thorough antiseptic and prevents
infection from a bad cut or
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A child can't get strong and robust
while worms eat away its strength and
vitality. A dose or two of White's
Vermifuge puts the little one
on its feet again. Price, 35c. Sold by
W. H. Windrow.

The Anvil Herald

Published Weekly—Every Saturday

FLETCHER DAVIS
Editor and Proprietor
MRS. ROBERTA DAVIS
Assistant Editor

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SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1921.

The Homesteader

By Robert J. C. Stead

Author of
"The Cow Puncher," Etc.
Illustrations by
IRWIN MYERS
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"Too Far," She Agreed. "But You Started It; Let's See You Stop It."

Continued

When supper was finished Allan went to the stables to give final attention to the horses—a duty that had always fallen to Jim—and Harris, after a few minutes' quiet rest in his chair, began to remove his boots.

"The cows are not milked, John," said his wife. She tried to speak in a matter-of-fact way, but the tremor in her voice betrayed the import of the simple statement.

Harris paused with a boot half unlaced. While his recollection of Beulah's defiance was clear enough, it had not occurred to him that the girl actually would stand by her guns. He had told her that she would milk the cows tonight as usual, and he had assumed, as a matter of course, that she would do so. He was not accustomed to being disobeyed.

"Where's Beulah?" he demanded. "I guess she's in her room."

Harris laced up his boot. Then he started upstairs.

"Don't be too hard on her, John," urged his wife, with a little catch in her voice.

"I won't be too hard on anybody," he replied curtly. "It's a strange thing you wouldn't see that she did as she was told. I suppose I have to plug away in the field until dark and then come in and do another half-day's work because my women folk are too lazy or stubborn to do it themselves."

If this outburst was intended to crush Mary Harris it had a very different effect. She seemed to straighten up under the attack; the color came back to her cheeks, and her eyes were bright and defiant.

"John Harris," she said. "You know better than to say that your women folk are either lazy or stubborn, but there's a point where imposition, even the imposition of a husband, has to stop, and you've reached that point. You didn't have to stay in the field until dark. There's another day coming and the plowing'll keep. It isn't like the harvest. It was just your own contrariness that kept you there. You fired the best man you ever had today, in a fit of temper, and now you're trying to take it out on us."

Harris looked at her for a moment; then, without speaking, he continued up the stairs. He felt that he was being very unfairly used, but he had no intention of shrinking from his duty as a husband and father, even if its discharge should bring pain to all of them.

He found Beulah in her room, ostensibly reading.

"Why are the cows not milked?" he demanded.

"I thought I made it clear to you at noon that they wouldn't be milked by me," she answered, "and there didn't seem to be anybody else hankering for the job."

"Beulah," he said, trying to speak calmly, "don't you think this nonsense has gone far enough?"

"Too far," she agreed. "But you started it—let's see you stop it."

"Beulah," he said, with rising anger, "I won't allow you to talk to me like that. Remember I'm your father, and you've a right to do as you're told."

"Haven't I given you everything—given you a home, and all that, and are you going to defy me in my own house?"

"I don't want to defy you," she answered, "but if you're going to let your temper run away with you, you can put on the brakes yourself. And as for all you've done for me—maybe I'm ungrateful, but it doesn't look half so big from my side of the fence."

"Well, what more do you want?" he demanded.

"For one thing, I wouldn't mind having a father."

"What do you mean? Ain't I your father?"

"No!" she cried. "No! No! There's no father here. You're just the boss—the foreman on the farm. You board with mother and me. We see you at meal-times. We wouldn't see you then if you didn't have to make use of us in that way. If you have a spare hour you go to town. You're always so busy, busy, with your little things, that you have no time for big things. I'd like to see you think about living instead of working. And we're not living—not really living, you know—we're just existing. Don't you see what I mean? We're living all in the flesh, like an animal. When you feed the horses and put them under shelter you can't do anything more for them. But when

you feed and shelter your daughter you have only half provided for her, and it's the other half, the starving half, that refuses to starve any longer."

"I'm not kickin' on religion, if that's what you mean, Beulah," he said. "You get goin' to church as often as you like, and—"

"Oh, it's not religion," she protested. "At least, it's not just going to church, and things like that, although I guess it is a more real religion, if we just understood. What are we here for, anyway? What's the answer?"

"Well, I'm here just now to tell you those cows are to be milked before—"

"Yes, dodge it! You've dodged that question so long you haven't faced it. But there must be an answer somewhere, or there wouldn't be the question. There's Riles, now; he doesn't know there is such a question. He takes it for granted we're here to grab money. And then, there's the Grants. They know there is such a question, and I'm sure that to some extent they've answered it. You know, I like them, but I never go into their house that I don't feel out of place. I feel like they have something that I haven't—something that makes them very rich and shows me how very poor I am. And it's embarrassing to feel poor among rich folks. Why, tonight George Grant stopped on his way home to say a word to me, and what do you suppose he said? Nothing about the weather, or the neighbors, or the crops. He asked me what I thought of the Venezuelan treaty. Of course I'd never heard of such a thing, but I said I hoped it would be for the best, or something like that, but I was ashamed—so ashamed he might have seen it in the dusk. You see, they're living—and we're existing."

If Beulah hoped by such argument to persuade her father, or even to influence him, she was doomed to disappointment. "You're talking a good deal of nonsense, Beulah," he said. "When you get older these questions won't worry you. In the meantime, your duty is to do as you're told. Right now that means milk the cows. I'll give you five minutes to get started."

Harris went to his room. A little later Beulah, with a light cloak about



With a Light Cloak About Her Shoulders and a Suitcase in Her Hand, Slipped Quietly From the Front Stairs and Out into the Night.

her shoulders and a suitcase in her hand, slipped quietly down the front stairs and out into the night.

CHAPTER VII.

Crumbling Castles.

At the foot of the garden Beulah paused irresolute, the suitcase swinging gently in her hand. She had made no plans for the decisive step events of the day had forced upon her, but the step itself she felt to be inevitable. She was not in love with Jim Travers; she had turned the whole question over in her mind that afternoon, weighing it with judicial impartiality, supposing all manner of situations to try out her own emotions, and she had come to the conclusion that Travers was merely an incident in her life, a

somewhat inspiring incident, perhaps, but an incident none the less. The real thing—the vital matter which de-

manded some exceptional protest—was the narrow and ever narrowing horizon of her father, a horizon bounded only by material gain. Against this narrowing band of outlook her vigorous spirit, with its dumb, insistent stretchings for the infinite, rebelled. It was not a matter of filial duty; it was not a matter of love; to her it was a matter of existence. She saw her ideals dimly enough at best, and she would burst every cord of affection and convention rather than allow them to be submerged in the gray, surrounding murk of materialism.

Perhaps it was custom and the subtle pullings of association that drew her feet down the path across the bench to the edge of the stream that gurgled gently in the still night. The stars blinked a strange challenge from the sky, as though to say, "Here is the tree of knowledge, if you dare to drink thereof."

At length she turned her back on the stream and took the path past the house and down to the corral, where she paused, her ear arrested by the steady drone of milking. A lantern sitting on the black earth cast a little circle of light and threw a doleful cow in dreadful silhouette against the barn. And by that dim light Beulah discerned the bent form of her mother, milking.

"Mother, this is too much!" the girl exclaimed.

"Her mother started and looked up. 'You're leaving us, Beulah?' she asked. There was no reproach in her voice, nor even surprise, but a kind of quiet sorrow. 'I couldn't let the poor brutes suffer,' she explained.

"Yes, I'm leaving," said Beulah. "I can't stand it any longer."

The mother sighed. "I've seen it coming for some time," she said, at length. "I suppose it can't be helped."

"You're so passive," returned the girl, with a touch of impatience. "You make me want to fight. Of course it can be helped, but it can't be helped by always giving in."

"Your father has met one of his own mettle at last," said the mother, and the girl fancied she detected a note of pride, but whether of father, or daughter, or both, she could only guess. "Well, it's all very sad. Your father is a good man, Beulah. . . . I should send you back to your bed, but somehow I can't. I—I don't blame you, Beulah."

She had finished the last cow. Beulah helped with the pails of milk, and the two women went back to the house together. When Mary had washed her hands she took her daughter's face between her palms and kissed her on the cheeks. Slowly Beulah's arms stole about her neck, and it took all the steel in her nature to prevent surrender.

"Stay till morning, Beulah. Your father may be disposed to give and take a little then, and you'll do the same, won't you? . . . Oh, my girl, don't break up our home like this!"

"You can't break up what you haven't got. Aside from you, why

should I call this place home? I work here, and get my board and clothes. Well, I can work other places, and get my board and clothes. If I've got to be a cog in a money-making machine, I will at least choose the machine."

"What plans have you made? Where are you going?"

"Haven't made any plans, and don't know where I'm going. But I'm going. At present that's enough. The plans will come along as they're needed."

"Have you any money?" asked the mother, with a brisk effort at cheerfulness. She was already planning for her daughter in the new world she was about to enter.

"Enough to start me. That's all I need. I can earn more. It's not work I'm afraid of, although I suppose father won't be able to see it that way. He'll put all this down to laziness and obstinacy. It's neither. It's just a plain human craving to live."

"I sometimes wonder whether I'll be able to stand it through to the end," her mother whispered, somewhat fearfully, as though frightened by the admission. "I've seen it coming with you and I can't help feeling that perhaps this is only the beginning."

"Oh, mother, if you should!" cried the girl. "That would do it—that would open his eyes. He'd see then that there is something in the world besides wheat and cows, after all. If you would come—if you would only come too, things would be different."

"But I couldn't do that," said the mother, after a silence, and as though speaking with herself. "He's my husband, Beulah. You don't understand."

They talked then, in secret, sorrowful confidence, of many things, things for their ears only, and the gray was returning in the northern sky when the girl again left the house, and this time swung resolutely down the road that led to Plainville. Her heart was not at rest, even at peace. In the sacred communion of that last hour she had come to see something of her mother's problem and sacrifice; and although she was going out into the world alone, she felt that somewhere, some time, was a solution that would reunite the broken family and tune their varying chords in harmony.

From an unhappy sleep in his room upstairs John Harris was awakened by the whine of the cream separator. A quiet smile stole across his strong, still handsome face. "Beulah has decided to be sensible," he whispered to himself.

In the morning the Harris household was astir early as usual. The farmer and his son gave their attention to the horses while Mary prepared breakfast, and it was not until they were seated at the table that Harris noticed his daughter's absence.

"Where's Beulah?" he demanded.

"I don't know," his wife replied.

"Ain't she up yet?"

"I don't know."

Continued next week.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head
Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness or ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE.

BELIEVES TANLAC KEPT HIM ON JOB.

Tulsa Citizen Declares His Wife Was Also Greatly Benefitted by Taking It.

"It was certainly money well spent when I bought Tanlac, for I doubt if I would be able to be on the job today if it hadn't been for this medicine," said J. E. Chandler, of 32 Olympia St., Tulsa, Okla.

"For a long time before I got Tanlac I was troubled with what I believe was rheumatism. I had awful pains and soreness in my shoulders, and many times my arms were so stiff and ached so bad I could hardly raise my hands to my head. I don't believe I could have been in more misery had some one been sticking me with a knife, and it was just all I could do to stay on the job. I couldn't find anything to help me, and I was certainly in bad shape."

"I have taken six bottles of Tanlac and it has relieved me of rheumatism so completely that I never have an ache or pain and I have regained my full strength and energy."

"My wife was not well and had no appetite to speak of. She took Tanlac at the same time that I did, and it has given her such a splendid appetite that she said to me the other day it looked like she would eat us out of house and home. I believe Tanlac is all that kept me on the job, and there are so many others in ill health that I feel it is my duty to tell everybody I can about it."

Tanlac is sold in Hondo by W. H. Windrow, in Castroville by Joseph Courand & Co.; and in Dunlap by Louis A. Haby; and by all leading druggists.

No Worms in a Healthy Child

All children troubled with Worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC gives regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a general Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the Child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 75c per bottle.

An Uplifter, Too.

"My friend, have you ever done anything to make the community the better for your living in it?"

"I have done much, sir," replied the other, earnestly, "to purify the homes of my fellow-men."

"Ah," said the solemn one, rubbing his hands, "do you distribute tracts, may I ask?"

"No; I clean carpets."

Swelling caused by insect bites can be reduced by using Ballard's Snow Liniment. It counteracts the poison and relieves the irritation. Three sizes, 30c, 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. Sold by W. H. Windrow.

Here's why CAMELS are the quality cigarette

BECAUSE we put the utmost quality into this one brand. Camels are as good as it's possible for skill, money and lifelong knowledge of fine tobaccos to make a cigarette.

Nothing is too good for Camels. And bear this in mind! Everything is done to make Camels the best cigarette it's possible to buy. Nothing is done simply for show.

Take the Camel package for instance. It's the most perfect packing science can devise to protect cigarettes and keep them fresh. Heavy paper—secure foil wrapping—revenue stamp to seal the fold and make the package air-tight. But there's nothing flashy about it. You'll find no extra wrappers. No frills or furbelows.

Such things do not improve the smoke any more than premiums or coupons. And remember—you must pay their extra cost or get lowered quality.

If you want the smoothest, mellowest, mildest cigarette you can imagine—and one entirely free from cigarettey aftertaste,

It's Camels for you.

Camel

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Our Castroville Page

Local, Personal and Business Items from This Busy Burg

CASTROVILLE, JULY 21, 1921

ED. HUEHNER, LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE

News or business matter for this page for the week's issue should be submitted to Mr. Huehner or mailed direct to us at Hondo not later than Wednesday night of each week.

The first Medina County Agricultural Club Encampment, Short Course and Holstein Calf Club Exhibit was held here Friday and Saturday. In the calf contest Henry Reus was awarded first and third, and Chas. Halty of Lacoste second prize. A fine time was reported. Plenty of good eats, and all kinds of stunts, were pulled off.

A social dance at the Empire Opera House Sunday night was largely attended and very much enjoyed.

Quite a number from here attended a district meeting of the Southwestern Branch of the Staatsverband of Texas at Lacoste Sunday afternoon.

There were people here from Uvalde, Hondo, D'Hanis, Lacoste, Pearsall, Quihi, Riomedina, Cliff, San Antonio, A. & M. College, Macdona, Moore, Pearson and Sabinal for the County Meet Friday and Saturday—too many to mention all names.

Messrs. Henry Vonlie and A. L. Grimsinger made a flying business trip to Hondo Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. C. R. Littlefield returned from an extended business trip to Mexico the middle of the week.

Mr. Albert Biediger and children and Mr. and Mrs. August Holzhaus visited relatives and friends at Hondo Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Drotcourt and children moved to Mrs. Johanna Wengenroth's residence one day of the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd. L. Wurzbach and daughter, Miss Bernice, were Castroville visitors Sunday.

Misses Theresa Hans and Laura Schuehle have returned from a week's stay in San Antonio.

Miss Irene Jungman of San Antonio spent the week with Miss Josephine Jungman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. de Montel and daughter, Miss Evelyn, and Misses Mollie and Lucile de Montel of Hondo visited Mr. and Mrs. Louis Scherrer here Sunday.

Miss Rosa Mangold spent Sunday night with Miss Rosalie Koch, at Hondo.

Miss Tena Rothe of D'Hanis has been the guest of Mrs. Chas. Haby for the past several weeks.

Mrs. Carl Richter and little son of San Antonio is visiting Mrs. Frank Hoffman this week.

Albert Biediger and children and Clarence and Bernardine Holzhaus were San Antonio visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Brigita Haby and daughter, Mrs. Mary Wernette, of Riomedina, spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Tuerpe and Miss Hazel Mockenfus of San Antonio visited here Saturday.

Little Miss Georgia May Muenink of Hondo spent last week with her grand-mother, Mrs. Emil Tondre, while her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Muenink, spent the week at Medina Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Howard of San Antonio were the week end guests of Mrs. Emil Tondre and Miss Lenore Tondre.

Henry Boehme fell from a tree and dislocated his hip Monday, and was also bruised about the body. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Announcement of Prizes Awarded at Agricultural Encampment.

HOLSTEIN CALF CLUB CONTEST.
District prize, trip to A. & M. College, Short Course, was won by Frio county. Leonard Mangold of Castroville, had the highest scoring calf in Medina county, scoring 45 points out of 50, winning trip to Dallas Fair.

HONDO CALF CLUB WINNERS
Emmitt Stiegler, 1st prize.....\$25.00
Chancy King, 2nd prize.....15.00
Roy Stiegler, 3rd prize.....10.00
Amandus Muennink, 4th prize.

LACOSTE CALF CLUB WINNERS
Rudolph Reus, 1st prize.....\$25.00
Nora Halty, 2nd prize.....15.00
Ella Reus, 3rd prize.....10.00
Wilhelmina Biediger, 4th prize.

STOCK JUDGING CONTEST.
Bexar county.....First
Uvalde county.....Second
Medina county.....Third
Frio county.....Fourth

MEJANA COUNTY BOYS SCORING HIGHEST POINTS IN STOCK JUDGING
Leslie Stiegler, Hondo.....First
Archie Koontz, Lacoste.....Second
Amandus Muennink, Hondo.....Third

GRAIN JUDGING CONTEST.
Bexar county.....First
Medina county.....Second
Frio county.....Third
Uvalde county.....Fourth

MEJANA COUNTY BOYS SCORING HIGHEST POINTS IN GRAIN JUDGING.
Edward Mechler, Lacoste.....First
Rudolph Bippert, Lacoste.....Second
Milton Schweers, Hondo.....Third

Saturday afternoon prizes were given the boys and girls in races and other contests.

The prizes for races, stock-judging and grain judging were donated by the following business men of Hondo: Fly & Mercer, E. R. Leinweber Co., Nester & Schweers, Leader Millinery Store, Eugen Huesser, Carter's Tailor Shop, V. A. Crow, A. J. Swearingen, Hondo Bottling Co., M. Beal, J. W. Parker, Hondo Mercantile, Hondo Gin & Milling Co., W. H. Windrow, H. Hartman, C. R. Coffee, T. C. Barnes, C. J. Bless, Holloway Bros., Gaines & Son, Mrs. A. J. Hutzler, A. C. Thallman, City Tailor Shop, Earl Boon, Yantis Motor Co.

I wish to thank the citizens of Medina county for assisting me in making this encampment a success.
C. M. MERRITT, County Agent.

Notice to Corn Growers.

I will again be at Biry, Black Creek and Francisco as soon as Corn is fit, and remain until all is shelled out.

JOHN DROTICOURT,
52-1f Castroville, Texas.

A Definition.

Judge James A. Collins of the criminal court, essayed a new role the other day when he served as special judge in the circuit court, hearing a number of divorce suits in which the parties were colored persons, says the Indianapolis News. One woman appeared in court, asking a divorce from her husband because of failure to provide and "separation."

"What do you mean by separation?" Judge Collins asked.

"Why, Judge, he stayed out way late at night, gambling," the dusky divorce applicant replied.

"Oh, I understand the separation clause then," said the court. "The other colored boys were separating him from his money."

He granted the divorce.

To Stop a Cough Quick

take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup.

The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Grove's O-Pen-Trate Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough.

Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 50c.

Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

Dr. O.B. Taylor of Hondo spent several days here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Louis Scherrer.

Next time ask for REDSKIN TUBES.

EDITORIALS BY THE EDITOR.

If there is any merit in any of the proposed amendments to be voted on today it is the one proposing to increase the pittance offered the old Confederate soldiers. And God bless those old patriots, some of them don't want it!

THE 37th legislature convened in extra session at Austin Monday under conditions that indicate that Governor Neff will get all the discord and jazz cazaza he is looking for—and then some. When one invites Trouble he is liable to have to entertain the whole d-m family of Troubles!

REMEMBER that the proposition to transfer the work of the Warehouse and Marketing Department to the supervision of the State Department of Agriculture is an issue now pending before the legislature in session at Austin. If the people are in earnest about desiring both economy and efficiency in the administration of the state's affairs they should demand the enactment of this legislation without further delay.

ONE of the best assurances that a man is a law abiding citizen is his absence of any consciousness of the restraints of the law. In a country governed by just and sensible laws the man who is doing right will be unconscious of the law's restraints. This is impossible where the laws become unjust or unwise. The more at fault the law becomes the more irksome they become to the honest man and the more immunity the real criminal enjoys.

WE believe it is elementally sound that when law-making bodies make it a statutory crime to perform acts that in themselves are without moral turpitude these law-making bodies are guilty of a moral crime against society more heinous than the fault it is sought to correct. This anarchism in our legislative bodies has loaded our statute books with a lot of unenforced and, in many instances, unenforceable laws. This disrepect for some laws has led to a contempt on the part of many for all law; it is responsible for the laxness of all law enforcement; and fundamentally it is largely responsible for the crime mania that is disgracing the fair fame and name of our state. If our present legislature wants to merit the gratitude of a long suffering people, instead of adding more laws to our statute books it will wipe therefrom some of the freaks that now make it difficult for an honest intentioned man to be a law abiding citizen. So long as we continue to make laws that are more honored in the breach than in their observance so long will law enforcement remain an impossible task.

AUSTIN is the capital of the State of Texas, and as such is the seat of government of the greatest state of the greatest nation in the world. Here stays the chief executive whose sworn duty is to enforce the law, and at his beck and call is the State Militia and a Ranger force. If not sufficient for all needful purposes they should be. Austin is the county seat of Travis county, with a sheriff and deputies and an elected constabulary. If they are not equal to the task of keeping the peace and protecting property, why not? Austin is an incorporated town with a large police force, and a blue-coated official of the law greets one on every hand—not to mention the plain-clothes men. Surely they know their duty? Austin is the beat quarters of a little army of Federal law-enforcers. She has her jail and she has the courts, from the justice court to the supreme court of the State. And it is in Austin that our laws are made. Surely, of all places where law and order should prevail and where the law-breaker should find the greatest obstacle to his nefarious trade, it should be in Austin, Travis County, State of Texas, U. S. A. But evidently it is not. A recent grand jury report to a Travis County district court, among other startling admissions, says: "There seems to be fewer hazards and less actual risk, in following crime as a profession than in being a farmer or business man". What a damning admission—and to emanate from beneath the very shadow of the capitol dome! Is organized society a failure? Is the machinery of orderly government a broken down and useless instrument? Must mankind again resort to the hermit tactics of the cave man and defend his rights single handed and alone? Such an admission from a body of men whose sworn and sacred duty it is to inquire into all violations of the law and see that the machinery is put in motion for the law's orderly enforcement can have but one of two significances—either the failure of society or a gross remissness to duty on the part of the body making such admissions.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, bleeding or protruding Piles. Instantly relieves itching Piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. Price 50c.

Fletcherized Farm Facts. BY FLETCHER DAVIS

A man never wins anything by sitting down and whining over his difficulties.

The man who gives up to despair is beaten already; he hasn't a chance to come back.

Men who have succeeded have ever been men who, instead of sitting down in hopelessness when the way looked dark, have gone to work manfully and surmounted their difficulties, have found a way out of their perplexities.

These three little sermons are impelled through reflection over the spirit of despondency and give-up-iveness that seems to be chilling the hearts, benumbing the minds and paralyzing the energies of many of our people. If all reports are true, there never was a time when there was as much slumbering resentment against things as they are as at present exists in the minds of the people. With it goes as a natural accompaniment, an almost complete paralysis of initiative and a stagnation of effort and enterprise that is making the body politic sicker and sicker, just as our bodily ills grow worse as our organic functions become clogged or congested.

This is a dangerous state of affairs; one that bodes no good for society as a whole; and one that should arouse the thoughtful consideration of every man who concerns himself about the future of his country and the welfare of his posterity.

Now society as a whole is never any sounder morally, socially or economically than the units composing that society. Each unit contributes to the sum of its strength as the unit is strong or it subtracts from it in proportion as the unit is weak.

Are you an adder to or a subtractor from the strength of the social body of which you are a unit? Are you a plus or a minus in the community life?

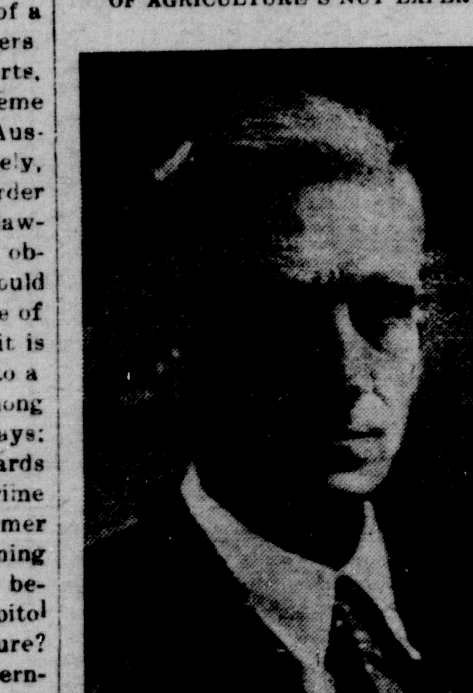
Just in that proportion that you are meeting and overcoming your share of difficulties are you a positive force for good and contributing to the sum total of progress and prosperity; just in that proportion that you are failing just in that proportion are you weakening the whole and delaying the return of that safety and sanity that waits on a healthful, permanent prosperity.

What are we going to do about it?

Unless we are to go from bad to worse and pay for our failure in continued miseries and woes worse yet to come, we are going to quit pining and waiting. We are going to put behind us the things that are past. And we are going to look forward to a safe sure way out of the dangers and difficulties that now so sorely beset us.

How? That is a problem for each individual farmer to work out. Dismiss the notion that any one else or any association of others is going to solve your problem for you. They are not going to do it. It is your problem. It is not an imaginary problem either. It is a very real one.

INTRODUCING THE STATE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE'S NUT EXPERT.



J. A. BURKETT.

It was likewise a real problem that a certain Swedish farmer found himself in once in Sweden. This farmer made a business of growing potatoes for a certain city in Sweden. One year, when his crop was ready to market, he found the city overstocked with an importation of potatoes from Germany and he could not get cost of production for them. A real problem this, you will say, and rightly so. But perishable as was his product, unlike the truck growers of the Rio Grande Valley who last season let three or four thousand car loads of

vegetables rot in the field, he did not lose his potatoes. Neither did he do like the cotton farmer did last fall, dump his product in the back yard to take the weather and deteriorate. He found a way to utilize his potatoes and convert them into profits. He bought some hogs, cooked his potatoes, fattened the hogs and sold his potatoes in the form of pork and bacon and lard and turned a handsome profit in the deal.

The moral of this story is that he did not give up but found a way—and a profitable one—out of his difficulty.

The analogy between this man's story and your situation may be rather farfetched and strained. But it seems to be apropos to the general situation in Texas today. There probably never has been such a corn crop in the aggregate produced in the state as has been produced this year. There is still time for peanuts, sweet potatoes, cowpeas and other legumes—all splendid hog feeds—to produce abundantly. A proper system of rotation will assure green pasture for stock all the year around. Hogs can be bought cheap now and in plentiful numbers. Texas imports large quantities of pork products every year.

With the feed abundant, with the feeder animals cheap and with the demand large and constant, the logical thing seems obvious. At any rate, don't feed your grain to weevils—sith-

or insectivorous or speculative. Find a way to turn it into profits.

One of the grandest encomiums pronounced over any one—should all be glad to deserve it—this—
"He knew his duty and done it."

A Student Indeed.
"I want to be procrastinated at my corner," said the negro passenger to the tramcar conductor.
"You want to be what?" demanded the conductor.
"Don't lose your temper. I had look in the dictionary myself before found out that 'procrastinate' means 'put off.'"
—Dallas News.

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days.

"LAX FOS WITH PEP-SIN" specially-prepared Syrup Tonic-Laxative for Habitual Constipation. It leaves promptly but should be taken regularly for 14 to 21 days to insure regular action. It stimulates and invigorates. Very Pleasant to take. 50c bottle.

Cataracts Cannot Be Cured by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. CATARRH is a local disease, greatly increased by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure it. It is taken internally, and acts on the Blood on the Mucous Surface of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best known, combined with some of the blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in catarthial conditions. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. P. J. Chesney & Co., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

IS YOUR HEALTH GRADUALLY SLIPPING

Interesting Experience of a Texas Lady Who Declares That If Women Knew About Cardui They Would Be Spared Much Sickness and Worry.

Navasota, Texas.—Mrs. W. M. Peden, of this place, relates the following interesting account of how she recovered her strength, having realized that she was actually losing her health:

"Health is the greatest thing in the world, and when you feel that gradually slipping away from you, you certainly sit up and take notice. That is what I did some time ago when I found myself in a very nervous, run-down condition of health. I was so tired and felt so lifeless I could hardly go at all.

"I was just no account for work. I would get a bucket of water and would feel so weak I would have to set it down before I felt like I could lift it to the shelf. In this condition, of course, to do even my housework was a task almost impossible to accomplish.

"I was . . . nervous and easily upset.

I couldn't rest well at night and was just lifeless.

"I heard of Cardui and after reading decided I had some female troubles was pulling me down. I sent for Cardui and began it . . .

"In a very short while after I began Cardui Home Treatment I saw an improvement and it wasn't long until I all right—good appetite, splendid, and much stronger so that I easily did house work.

"Later I took a bottle of Cardui tonic. I can recommend Cardui and ly do so, for if more women knew would save a great deal of worry and sickness."

The enthusiastic praise of thousands of other women who have found Cardui helpful should convince you that it is worth trying. All druggists sell it.

Want a Business Education

If you are contemplating attending a Business College it will pay you to see or write

FLETCHER DAVIS
Hondo, Texas

He can sell you a scholarship in one of the leading Business Colleges of the State at a material saving. Before making your final arrangements be sure and **Investigate This Offer**

Want An Ideal Hog Farm?

\$15,000.00 cash will swing the deal for a \$45,000.00 hog farm in the black land belt of North Texas. The farm has 196 acres; three permanent, flowing springs; good well, equipped with windmill and gasoline engine; one 6-room and one 5-room residence with good bath and outbuildings; farm all fenced and cross-fenced with hog-fences; pecan, peach and plum orchard; 30 acres permanently seeded to alfalfa. Buyer can also take present equipment of teams, tools and feed. If interested in going into the business of stock-farming on one of the best equipped and best advertised hog farms in the state and can pay \$10,000.00 down you can have your own time on the balance at 8 per cent interest. It is a real opportunity. Address: **Hondo Land Co., Box 218, Hondo, Texas.**

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Libraries of all kinds wanted—large or small. Also books and desks—in fact anything belonging to the office. We always have bargains in this line. Call or write us if you have a book of any kind. **LAW BOOKS AND TEXAS HISTORY** a specialty. Also **RARE AND OUT-OF-DATE BOOKS**. We so handle **MILITARY BOOKS** of all kinds—in fact, any book.

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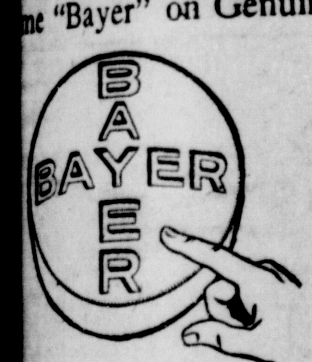
LUCKY STRIKE

It's Roasted

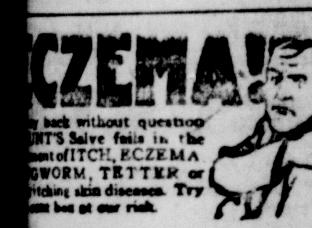
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Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Parache, Toothache, and for Pain. Handy tin of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Each contains one-half grain of Aspirin. Drug stores also carry packages. Aspirin is the mark of Bayer Manufacture of Acetilsalicylic Acid.



Train Schedules at Hondo, Texas.

Effective June 19th, 1921.

EAST BOUND	
Due (limited) due	1:42 a. m.
Due	8:54 a. m.
Due	6:18 p. m.
Due (limited) due	3:05 a. m.
WEST BOUND	
Due (limited) due	6:22 a. m.
Due	1:46 p. m.
Due	9:37 p. m.
Due (limited) due	1:05 a. m.

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McGEE'S QUININE Tablets remove the

There is only one "Bromo Quinine"

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Choice Fresh Meat of all Kinds

Bacon, Ham, Sausage, Etc.

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Marble and Granite Monuments.

Designs and prices before buying. I can save you money.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. E. WEYNAND, Agent, Hondo, Texas.

In Memory

of My Beloved Wife and Our Dear Mother,
MRS. MARY NIETENHOEFER.

Is it really true, or has some idle dream come over us, which tells us of the sad death of our dear, beloved mother? We say dear mother, but has not every one who knew her loved her? Yes, mother, who cared for us all and who loved all. Why, only a few hours before our Almighty God called her to the great beyond, dear mother and we were together, but her time on earth was at an end. God sent the angel of death who took her soul to realms beyond where suffering and pain has an end.

'Tis sad indeed, for we could not feel more sad and downcast over the sad and sudden end. All our help and prayers did not help our beloved one any more. Oh! How desolate and lonely we are in the hours of grief and trial. We cannot speak our thoughts. Our sorrows are too great. Our heart is bleeding to think how good, sweet and kind our mother always was; but she is in glory. We shall only wait a brief period when that light sometimes will break through and there will be a happy reunion in the great beyond when, in sweetness and in love, she will meet us to part no more.

Yes, our loved mother has left us! Left us forevermore;
But we hope to meet our loved one
On that bright and happy shore.

Dead, yes, dead do we call her!
Mother, oh! must this be you?
A flower faded and vanished,
A heart that was tender and true.

Gone, yes, gone! She has left us!
Mother, forever we did part.
Joy or sorrow does always come,
Sorrow for us is very hard.

Lonely the home and sad the hours
Since our dear mother has gone;
But, oh! a brighter home than ours
In Heaven is now her own.

A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is still,
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.

Heaven, Heaven we wish her,
Wishes, yes, not a few.
Father and children sad and lonely,
And many others grief-stricken, too.

True, yes, true she was to all,
Smiles forever upon her face,
Sorrowful we looked upon her,
Ever she was given her resting place.

God in his wisdom has recalled
The boon his love has given,
And though the body slumbers here
The soul is safe in Heaven.

Dearest mother, thou hast left us
And our loss we deeply feel;
But 'tis God who has bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

May we soon forget this grief,
And refreshed thoughts fill our hearts
With joy as before,
Farewell, dear and beloved mother,
In Heaven we shall meet again!

HER LOVING HUSBAND
AND CHILDREN.

Hot weather is hard on teething babies. They suffer the combined misery of heat, pain and stomach disorder. McGEE'S Baby Elixir helps the little sufferer through the trying period by correcting the stomach and bowels. Price 35c and 60c. Sold by W. H. Windrow.

Oil stoves. Holloway Bros.
Sweeps, Holloway Bros.

Watch Your Step.

A drunkard of long standing has been reformed by an operation which removed a bone that pressed against the brain. The Detroit News also reports a number of cures effected by the removal of a brass nail that was pressing against the foot.—Kansas City Star.

Still at It!

"Mrs. Nagit caught Mr. Nagit using her powder puff to brush the dust off his boots last week."
"Gracious! What did she say?"
"I shouldn't use the past tense, because she hasn't finished yet."—London Ideas.

Insisted Upon a Magnate.

"How would you like to sign up with me for a life game?" was the way a baseball fan proposed.

"I'm agreeable," replied the girl.
"Where's your diamond?"—Indianapolis Star.

J. Nester F. H. Schweers

PROPRIETORS OF

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Choice Fresh Meat of all Kinds

Bacon, Ham, Sausage, Etc.

BEST - CASH - PRICE - PAID - FOR - WIDES

Marble and Granite Monuments.

BULL-FIGHTING COMES BACK

President Obregon Has Revived Brutal "Sport" Which Carranza Had Banished From Mexico.

When the late President Carranza issued an edict forbidding bull fights he was showered with congratulations by humane people everywhere, and Mexico was congratulated on having emancipated herself from a cruel and brutal sport. As if to make sure that these exhibits would never recur, the reforming President had the famous Gran Plaza de Toros at Mexico City converted into an open-air opera house, says the Boston Herald. But on President Obregon taking the reins of power the old craving reasserted itself, open-air opera was banished and the bulls came back. They are now being killed by the hundreds in the same square which Carranza dedicated to music, and this season's corridas have proved so successful that 450,000 gathered at the various events to see the animals first goaded into fury, then butchered to make a Mexican holiday. The four matadors of the occasion, each time "carried from the ring on the shoulders of their admirers," were, naturally, all Spaniards. For Spain is the center of the mania, inheriting it from the old Moorish civilization, joined Portugal in sending it out to the Latin-American countries.

The Iberian peninsula slaughters its thousands of more bulls every year, at least 200 of its towns have their "plaza de toros," and there is one amphitheater at Madrid into which 14,000 spectators may crowd. A report from one of our American consuls shows that in a single season of six months the bulls and horses killed in Spain cost the promoters half a million dollars, while nearly half that amount was paid out to the matadors; when Josecito died last year at Madrid he left a fortune of \$1,300,000, all of it earned in the bull ring. It will scarcely be credited that women would enter such a profession, yet Senorita Gloria carried her reputation as a torera from Spain to Havana, and the far-famed Lolita, known in both new and old worlds, could boast of her "50 bull fights a year."

In 1898 Gen. Leonard Wood notified the people of Santiago that a fine of \$1,000 would be imposed upon any person promoting a bull fight, and not very long ago the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals prepared a circular in Spanish urging public opposition to a proposal to legalize the sport in Cuba. It is this kind of action and this kind of teaching which are needed in some of the Latin-American countries today.

Never Again for Him.

Teaching in a town where I was unable to get necessary supplies, I often asked my brother to shop for me in the city. I had him buy a variety of bulbs one week.

The next week I sent him a card saying, "Send twelve 'Dog of Flanders'."

After several days I received the following card: "No such bulbs anywhere. Was sent by clerks from one store to another."

My reply was, "Not a bulb, a book." His reply, "Hereafter do your own shopping. Made a fool of me once, never again."—Exchange.

Let It Be a Rose.

Seven-year-old Johnnie returned from school with a flower in his hand and, proudly displaying it to his mother, said: "Mamma, look at the rose Mary gave me."

Johnnie's mother correctly replied, "John, that is not a rose; it is a chrysanthemum. You should know better, son."

"Well, Mary, said it was a rose," the youngster quickly answered, and then he said, "Mother, how do you spell chrysanthemum?"

"It's a rose," she almost interrupted.—Indianapolis News.

Might Prove Fatal.

Little Tommie Brown was always interested in his new little baby sister. One day he stood peering down upon her, while the nurse was singing her to sleep.

"Nurse," he whispered at last, "she's nearly unconscious, isn't she?"

"Yes," nodded the nurse, and continued singing the lullaby.

But Tommie whispered in alarm: "Then don't sing any more or you'll kill her."

Culinary Note.

"What'll yez have for lunch, mum?" "What have we in the house, Mary?" "Well, there's some ham scrap from yesterday, a hunk o' that beef roast, two pieces o' sausage an' a stalk o' celery."

"Good! I guess we'd better make some chicken croquettes."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Almost Had It.

Proud Mother—Oh, George, little Harry is just beginning to talk. He's learning to recite "Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool?"

Proud Papa—Does he really say all that?

Proud Mother—Well, not quite all of it yet, but he's got as far as "Baa, baa!"

All Settled.

"Do you think your father will forgive us for eloping?"

"I'm sure he will," answered the bride.

"How can you be so sure?"

"Well, you see, dear, I felt a little nervous about it, so I asked him, before we started."—Boston Transcript.

WITTICISMS

Much Appreciated.

"They say an hour early in the morning is worth two in the afternoon."

"So it is, if you can have it in bed."

Not Easy to Get.

Wife—"What shall I get mother for her birthday?" Hub—"Get her to go home, if you can."

Two Plus Two Equals Four.

History—I repeat myself.
Arithmetic—That's nothing; so do I.
—New York Sun.

What More Did He Want?

Achilles was sulking in his tent.
"Why don't you build a tax-exempt house?" we demanded.

Qualified.

"Do you think you could learn to love a mere man?"

"Oh, yes; I went to a co-ed school."

The Division.

Knicker—"Into what classes is the population divided?" Bocker—"Office-holders and office scolders."

History Repeats.

Clara—But dear, how did you know he kissed me?

Maud—He always does.

Natural Sequence.

"I'm simply crazy about your bread." "That's probably because of its well-known nutty flavor."

All Winners Now.

This is the season of the year when every major league city has a great baseball team.

An Eye-Opener.

"Why did they arrest the blind man?"

"The cop saw him blush when the co-ed passed by."

Not Up to Sample.

"It was a case of love at first sight when I met Billy." "Then why didn't you marry him?" "I met him again so often."

Proper Thing.

"I'm nearly broke and want some collars." "Ah! Then you want the kind with just a slight roll."

Choice of Evils.

"Mr. Twobble is a considerate father."

"How is that?"

"When he starts to chastise little Thomas Twobble, he says, 'Hair brush or slipper son?'"

Question Incomplete.

Mrs. A—Have you still got that cook you had last week?

Mrs. B—Which day last week?

A Philosopher.

"Is your brother sensitive over his baldness?"

"No, he's too sensible under it."

Another Way to Say It.

"What you going to do? Survey?"

"No, we are going to measure the town for a coffin. It is dead."—Judge.

The Bashful Beau.

He—"I think that clock is slow—I should have been gone long ago." She—"It isn't the clock."

Practical Seamen.

The old-time English sea-faring men were trained to the service in the service itself. Their lessons were those of duty from the rank of cabin-boy to that of master. Such a school was likely to turn out men of efficiency, but not of extensive learning. There are many interesting stories told of them.

For example, there was the man who could neither read nor write, but who could take his vessel without mistake from port to port. The lights on the coast were his only books, and his one intellectual exercise consisted in calculating the set of the ebb and the flood.

Proof of Love.

"Why have you and Miss Gadthwalte broken off your engagement?"

"Because she loves me so."

"That's a queer reason."

"Not at all. She believes in fortune telling, and when she went to have her fortune told not long ago she was informed that she would be married three times. That settled my case, for the time being, at least. She said she was determined that I should not encounter the danger of being first on the list."

Ashes to Ashes.

"Look here, Eben," demanded the farmer's wife, angrily, "here you went and sold the cow yesterday, and now you say you haven't any money. What did you spend it on?" "I declare Amelia," replied her husband meekly, "I'm darn sorry, but I just went into a restaurant and blew it all in for a beefsteak."—American Legion Weekly.

A Night Raider.

"Never ask your husband for money," counseled the Old Married Woman.

"I never have to," retorted the Young Bride proudly. "Charlie's such a darling. He sleeps like a baby all night long."—The American Legion Weekly.

Naturally.

"Don't you think Miss Blank's face rather worn?" "Naturally. She's been wearing it since about 1870, you know."



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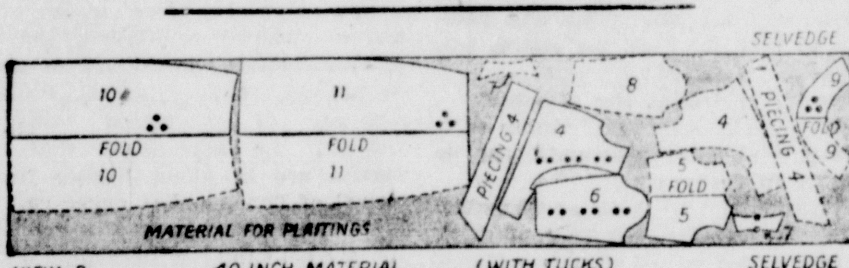
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Could you do this?
We don't think so—without
The DELTOR

This is one reason why the addition of the Deltor subtracts the entire price from the Butterick Pattern.

Your layout is specially worked out for your size and for the width in which your material comes.

With the Deltor layouts you lay your pattern on your material as fast as you can pin it in place. Our highly trained experts spent hours on the task.

What is your time worth?

You pay your cleaning woman fifty cents an hour. Your time is worth more than that. More than the price of the pattern.

So the Butterick Pattern with the Deltor costs you less than nothing.

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Phones: Groceries, 45 . . . Dry Goods, 205.

J. R. Chancey.

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Monuments.

I am representing the Bay City Monument works, and would be glad to figure with you on any kind of Monument. We delivered and erect anywhere and will be here to back all our work.

J. R. DUBOSE
DEVINE, TEXAS

Kimmey Transfer Co.

DRAY AND SERVICE CAR. Nothing Too Large or Too Small

WILL TAKE YOU ANYWHERE

Phone 222

COMMON ERROR ABOUT MONEY

No Possession Frequently Tends to Cloud the Spiritual Vision and Exalt the Material.

The trouble about money is the disposition to lie down on it and let it carry one. A good many rich people lose their punch. They get used to a manner of life with ample provision of money in it and don't want to change. That makes them too insistent on the existing order. It makes them see the material things too big and tends to cloud their spiritual vision. The spiritual things are really all there is that is permanent. But this world, though temporary, is very much with us. We have to live in it and be of it. Other people the same. A great mechanism of life has to be kept up. As population increases it has to be improved and developed. We have to get out of the earth, and coal; raise food on its surface. The inhabitants must mingle if they are to develop to advantage. Money is an agent in all these things, a handy tool. Who has it makes less difference than people suppose, if only so be it does its work. The simplest life is not necessarily the best. The sheep is not the ideal of man. On the contrary, man was made in the image of a Being of immense resources, immense powers; if not Himself of immense activity, still a prodigious cause of activity in others. There is more than one kind of job in this world, and more than one manner of life that can be reconciled to the teachings of Christ. The aim, the use, is everything. The quantity of money involved is unimportant. All you can get out of money, anyhow, is board and lodging, opportunities for education, and power. If your lodging is too expensive it is a care, and if you have too much to eat it is a disadvantage and in the end taxes your strength and maybe makes you ill. If you misuse power, it does harm. It is the spirit of man that is important, not money, one way or the other.—E. S. Martin in Harper's Magazine.

When Hume "Recanted."

David Hume, famous for his history, his philosophy, and his atheism, was once reduced to a very humble and obedient orthodoxy—although that state of mind did not long endure.

Having fallen into a swamp at the back of Edinburgh castle, he called for assistance to a woman who was passing. At first she took no notice, but presently she asked:

"Are no ye Hume, the atheist?"

"Weel, weel, no matter," Hume said, "Christian charity commands you to do good to every one."

"Christian charity here or Christian charity there," the woman said, "I'll do nothing for ye till ye turn a Christian yourself. Ye maun repeat the Lord's Prayer and the Creed, or, faith, I'll let ye strafe (grovel) there as I found ye."

And he had to repeat them.

Smart Dog.

"I've just paid three dollars for an alarm clock, and I consider it positively disgraceful!" grumbled Brown one evening.

"But why buy an alarm clock?" answered Jones. "I have a dog that is as good as any alarm clock. He barks every morning at 5:30 o'clock."

"What a wonderful dog!" remarked Brown, without much enthusiasm.

"Yes," continued Jones, "all I have to do is to get out of bed and hit the dog, and then he barks, and I know it is time to get up."

Back From the Country.

Two men who apparently had not seen each other for some time met coming out of the hotel. They greeted each other profusely.

"Hello, Bill, when did you get back from the country?" inquired one of the men.

"Just came in yesterday," replied Bill.

"Well, you haven't a thing on me," said Bill's friend, "I just got in from Louisville myself." — Indianapolis News.

It Was His Brother!

At a crowded dance one evening a fellow I had just finished the previous dance with bumped into me. Feeling indignant at him for having trampled on my pet corn and new satin slippers, I exclaimed to my partner, "That fellow is about as light on my feet as the bird they call the elephant."

"Yes, it's too bad. My brother is just learning to dance and you know, the first hundred years are the hardest," was the unexpected reply.—Chicago American.

Aid to Realism.

"You were on the stage once?"

"Yes," said the inquisitive person. "Did you have a speaking part?"

"Well, I guess you'd call it a speaking part. I groaned in a mob scene after a murder, and as I always ate shrimp just before the performance which gave me a pain in the stomach, my groans were favorably commented on by several dramatic critics." — Birmingham Age-Herald.

Simple Deduction.

"Saw Mr. and Mrs. Bangs going to church this morning."

"Did she have on a new hat?"

"Why, I think not."

"Then I must drop in and see poor old Bangs."

"What's the idea?"

"Why, if they were going to church, and she hadn't on a new hat, he's had another bad attack of heart trouble."

FEEL LIKE GIVING UP?

Many Hondo People on the Verge of Collapse.

A bad back makes you miserable all the time—

Came every morning; sore all day. It hurts to stoop—it hurts to straighten.

What with headache, dizzy spells, urinary weakness?

No wonder people are discouraged. Who do not know the kidneys may be the cause of it all.

Give the weakened kidneys needful help.

Use a tested and proven kidney remedy.

None endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills.

W. A. Mask, engineer, Hondo, says:

"About six months ago I found Doan's Kidney Pills to be an A-1 remedy for kidney trouble. My back was sore and my kidneys acted irregularly. I felt tired, worn out and had no ambition to do anything. I had a dull pain in my kidneys day and night. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and thought I would try them. One box of Doan's cured my back and I have had no trouble with my kidneys since."

Price 60c, all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Mask had. Foster-Wilburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

BLAZING NEW POETIC PATHS

Homely Themes and Use of "American Language" Are Strong Points in Vers Libre.

"Why does a horse-horse snicker, handling a lawyer's bones?" asks Carl Sandburg, Chicago poet, in a verse entitled "Too Many Lawyers."

The question is important not in itself, but in its implications; and Mr. Sandburg holds that "the quality of implication resides in anything that is authentic art."

The implication we choose to take is that the ultra-modern school of poets, of which this writer is one of the exponents, has conquered new territory in the field of ideas and won new liberties of expression.

The thing the "free verse" practitioners insist upon, however, that they have achieved a new form of poetry, is not yet to be allowed. Professor Eddine of Columbia university reached the conclusion that their verses are in effect "prose translations" of "poems that never get written" and that theirs is "the romance of second-hand expression."

Doctor Patterson, also of Columbia, had Amy Lowell read her own verse libre in his laboratory and seized it up as "rhythmically self-conscious spaced prose."

It seems to be rather in their choice of themes from homely modern things, and in the use of what Mr. Sandburg calls the "American" language as distinguished from book English, that the new poets, if they be such, have raised real milestones.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

A Sharp Speaker.

Mrs. Sheridan, the beautiful young Anglo-American sculptor who recently went to Russia and made busts of Lenin, Trotsky and the other Bolshevik leaders, succeeded particularly well with her bust of Trotsky.

Mrs. Sheridan, who was Miss Moreton-Frewen before her marriage, said at a dinner party:

Trotsky, you know, is famous for his sharp speeches. When I exhibited his bust in Petrograd, a lady said to Lenin:

"What a likeness! You can see the quiver on his lips."

"Yes," said Lenin, "and the arrows coming out of it."

British Homemaking.

The British think that homemaking has become a lost art over there, particularly among the middle and lower classes, and they have suggested a variation of the old saw, "Men must work and women must weep," as a kind of battle cry. It is to be, "Men must work and women must sweep."

The Sanitary Inspectors' association, which seems to correspond to our district visiting organizations, are at work in earnest propaganda to induce women to give up trying to work outside the home and to get to work again in the home.

Some Wind.

A stranger in New Mexico became very much excited and alarmed at the continued high wind, which carried tons of sand through the air during the day. He remarked to an old resident that it seemed to be an awful windstorm. The old resident replied:

"Windstorm? This ain't no windstorm. Why stranger, last week the wind was blowing. You've seen ground squirrels? Well, I saw one of them 30 feet in the air—digging a hole in the sand."—Exchange.

Loose Talker.

"Senator Shortworthy, what became of Young Toppt?" I thought he was a protégé of yours?"

"He was, for a time, sir, but—ahem—I discovered that the young man was not intended for a political career, so I advised him to enter business. Why, he couldn't even deliver an address at a corner-store laying without committing himself on important issues of the day."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Vertical Work Only.

English charwomen demand twice the money and double the food of pre-war days. One of them is reported as saying to her employer: "Your feeding, ma'am, is satisfactory, but owing to our havin' to eat more to keep goin' in these anxious times, us charladies have decided to take no stoopin' jobs after dinner."—Boston Transcript.

Sounds Reasonable.

Three-year-old Artie wasn't feeling very well. Papa said: "Let me see your tongue. Your head seems quite hot." After looking at it, papa said, "Your tongue has a little coat on it."

Artie looked surprised. "Is it the little coat that keeps my head hot, papa?" he asked.—Boston Transcript.

HIS "HUNCH" WAS CORRECT

Actor's Assertion That Someone in the Audience Had a Bottle Quickly Proved True.

A peculiar incident happened in a local theater, which provided enough comedy to make the performance very amusing. In one of the acts, prohibition was made the butt of all the actor's jokes, and he happened to be one of those fellows who makes reference to the audience.

"Where is that bottle?" he shouted at the audience. "Someone in the house has a bottle, with the cork off."

Hardly had the laughter subsided when there was a "plunk," as a bottle dropped accidentally from the grasp of someone down in front. It happened just at the opportune moment and the house went into roars of laughter.

Whoever dropped it made no attempt to reclaim it, even though the bottle might have contained anything from milk to medicine. But the M. A. T. has been told by someone who was close to the sound that some time after he saw a woman slowly making an attempt to reach for the fallen wet goods.—Lawrence (Mass.) Telegram.

HASTENED WITH GLAD NEWS

Footman Reasonably Felt He Had Something of Importance to Communicate to Employer.

Miss MacSwiney, the sister of the late lord mayor of York, relaxed enough at a dinner in New York to tell a story about the Irish earl of Dunraven.

"The earl of Dunraven," she said, "has a magnificent country seat, Dunraven castle, and Lord Lyons once sent him there a gift of a pair of enus."

"These enus were named after their giver, and, as they were rare birds, a great desire prevailed at Dunraven castle that they should propagate. This desire ran from the earl on down to the very stable boys."

"One day the earl was giving a stately luncheon when a footman rushed in, wild with excitement."

"Your lordship—oh, your lordship," he panted, "Lord Lyons has laid an egg!"

Likes Conductors and Brakemen.

Conductors are the most unflinching of men—I intend no flattery, but for patience, stoical good nature and good humor, they would be very hard to beat.

I used to think that these qualities were in direct ratio to the conductor's size, but have come to the conclusion that this is not so. The large conductors are very fine and benevolent, while the small conductors are very benevolent and fine.

The brakemen, while in many cases lighter hearted, are also men of much patience and good nature and among these, too, size seems to have no relation to qualities. The brakemen are human, like us all; they have their foibles, their likes and dislikes, but they too are given to friendliness and good will, two very good things.—The Rambler, in the Christian Science Monitor.

Couldn't Reach It.

Three-year-old Robert of Franklin has a fondness for playing with his mother's jewelry case, much to her annoyance, and after dropping a ring in the register he was warned not to touch the jewelry case again. One day his mother, while out of the room, thought, in order not to tempt him, she would place the jewelry out of his reach on a mantel. When she returned, the youngster met her and shouted, triumphantly:

"I didn't touch the jewelry, mother. I—I couldn't reach it."—Indianapolis News.

Wild Fowl in Danger.

Conservation of water and marsh areas is necessary to the perpetuation of the migratory wild fowl, the Department of Agriculture said in a statement.

Dr. E. W. Nelson, chief of the survey, declared the rapidly increasing drainage of lakes and marshes throughout the country indicates that wild fowl resorts and feeding places will be practically eliminated from most of the states unless a considerable number of the best of them are conserved.

Hard Living.

The tramp, who had been to the house prospecting, came out and joined his companion on the roadside. "What luck?" asked the waiting one.

"None," growled the other. "I don't like this business of asking for bread and getting a stone."

"Well," said the first one in a tone of philosophic resignation and grim humor, "taint as bad as askin' for bread and getting a bulldog."—London Ideas.

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PASSED WITH FLYING COLORS

Captain Recognized Prospective Marine Engineer as a Man After His Own Heart.

They are so close in some parts of Scotland that the lakes can't get enough water, and have to go dry.

A visitor tells the story of a Scotsman, a prospective marine engineer, who was being examined by the captain.

The skipper asked a number of difficult questions in order to confuse the applicant, but the latter was always ready with an answer.

Finally, in a tone of deepest concern, the captain asked:

"Now, suppose the water in your injector was working properly, your boiler check was not stuck, or your pipes clogged, but you were not getting any water in your boilers, what would you do?"

The engineer looked puzzled for a moment, unable fully to grasp the situation; then, with a knowing smile on his face, he answered:

"I'd go up on deck and see whether there was any water in the lake."

"You'll do," said the captain.—Chicago Daily News.

"Q Is for Cute."

Mary Helen, age eight, has a little brother Edwin, age four, of whom she is very fond and also very proud and she never misses an opportunity to talk about him. A little girl in the neighborhood gave a party and Mary Helen was invited. One of the games played was that the children should form in line and each one in the line received a letter of the alphabet from which a word was to be made and this word used in a sentence.

Mary Helen was so eager for her time to come she could hardly wait and it was plain to be seen that she had her word and sentence ready. Finally, when her time came, in a plain and distinct voice so that all might hear, she said: "Q is for cute which my little brother is."—Indianapolis News.

Sawdust as Fuel.

One of the most recent attempts to solve the heating question consists of a special stove which burns sawdust. The stove consists of a cylindrical casing provided with suitable holes for draft purposes, and a container which is packed with sawdust. Once ignited the tightly-packed sawdust is said to burn slowly and evenly, giving considerable heat. A single charge of sawdust burns 12 hours. The action, it is said, is very much the same as coal as far as smooth burning and the intensity of heat are concerned.

As long as hate grows so luxuriantly in the soul's garden the brotherhood of man is a long way off.

The man who starts to ride a hobby should not forget to equip himself with an emergency brake.

Make tracks and make 'em lively: that's the kind of footprints sometimes left on the sands of time.

Beware of the man who imagines that he owns the earth: he may try to unload a portion of it onto you.

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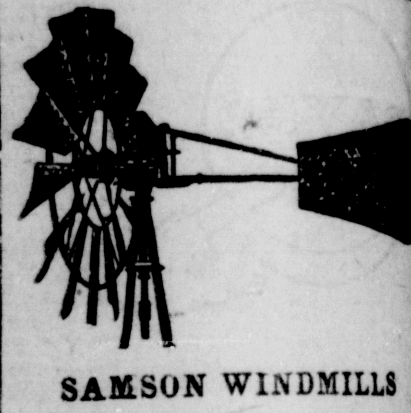
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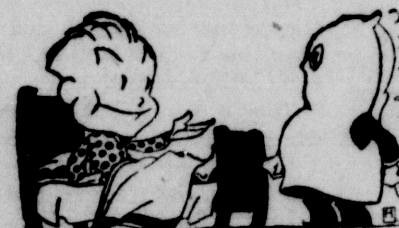
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BEEF, PORK, VEAL, SAUSAGE

And LARD Always On Hand

A. C. Thallman, CITY MEAT MARKET

This ghost was a 1921 model



LAST MONTH, on a bet, WITH THE boys up home, I SPENT a night, ALONE IN the old, HAUNTED HOUSE, AND WHEN I heard, MOANS AND groans, I SAID "The wind," AND TRIED to sleep, I HEARD rappings, AND SAID "Rats," AND ROLLED over, THEN I heard steps, AND IN the light, OF A dying moon, A WHITE spook rose, I WASN'T scared—much, BUT DIDN'T feel like, STARTING ANYTHING, BUT THEN I caught, JUST A faint whiff.

OF A familiar, AND DELICIOUS smell, WHICH TIPPED me off, SO I gave the ghost, THE HORSE laugh, AND SAID "Ed, YOU FAT guys, MAKE BUM ghosts, BUT BEFORE you fade, LEAVE WITH me one, OF YOUR cigarettes, THEY SATISFY."

THAT spicy, delicious, of fine tobaccos, both T and Domestic, makes you hungry for the "satisfying" And there isn't a ghost, chance you'll ever find its where—for the Chesterfield brand is an exclusive blend, can't be copied.

Have you seen the new AIR-TIGHT tin of 50?

They Satisfy Chesterfield CIGARETTES

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